BILL
BY
RUBE GOLDBERG

WILLIAM, I TOLD YOUR MOTHER TO LEAVE US ALONE - YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A NICE LITTLE TALK JUST LIKE TWO OLD PALS
YES, DAD
NOW-ER-LET ME SEE-WHAT SHALL WE TALK ABOUT? I'M A LITTLE TIRED - I HAD A BIG DAY AT THE OFFICE TODAY
YES, DAD
I THINK I'LL LIE DOWN FOR A MINUTE
YES, DAD
GROAT - I TOLD THE GANG I'D BE A LITTLE LATE
JUST AS I THOUGHT - WILLIE'S HAT IS GONE!
SO THIS IS THE WAY YOU KEEP YOUR SON HOME, IS IT!
WHO - WHAT WHEN - WHY ?!?!

Boob McNutt

BOOB, THE ANNUAL PICNIC OF THE FALLEN-ARCH-SIX SOCIAL CLUB IS TODAY - I WANT YOU TO MEET ALL THE EMPLOYEES AT THE CORNER OF SIXTH AND CRANBERRY STREETS AND DRIVE THEM TO MOSQUITO BEACH IN ONE OF OUR BIG BUSES - I'LL MEET YOU ALL THERE
SEE, COLONEL FALL, WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME
I WANT YOU ALL TO BE AT SIXTH AND CRANBERRY STREETS AT TEN O'CLOCK - BOOB WILL BE THERE WITH A BUS TO DRIVE YOU ALL TO THE PICNIC GROUNDS - I WON'T SAY WHERE THE PICNIC WILL BE HELD BECAUSE I WANT IT TO BE A SURPRISE
OO, GREAT
FINE
POOR BERTHA! I'VE NEGLECTED YOU LATELY - I MUST DRIVE THE BUS OUT TO MEET THE GANG NOW - I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG
COME COME
THIS MEANS, "THAT'LL BE SWELL"
O, BERTHA, I FORGOT IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY - I'LL HAVE TO BUY MY ANGEL A NICE LITTLE PRESENT
ZISH
WOULD YOU LIKE PAPA TO BUY YOU A NICE LITTLE DOG-HOUSE
POOCH KLUCK
SHE'LL SAY IF YOU SAID IT, BO"
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS ONE?
HAVE YOU GOT 'EM? WITH BATH?
GIGGLE GIGGLE
EXPRESSING DELIGHT
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOUR HOURS AND BOOB HASN'T SHOWN UP YET - MAYBE THE BOSS WAS KIDDING US - WELL GO BACK TO THE FACTORY AND WAIT FOR HIM
HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS STUFF
MOSQUITO PARK - PICNIC GROUNDS
IT'S FUNNY THEY'RE NOT HERE YET - IT'S PAST LUNCH TIME ALREADY
OF ALL THE ROTTEN TRICKS TO PLAY ON US FAITHFUL EMPLOYEES!
COLONEL FALL OUGHT TO BE SHOT FOR THIS
THE BOSS IS A PHONEY
I'M GOING HOME
ME, TOO
FACTORY CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF ANNUAL PICNIC
I FORGOT WHERE I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET THE GANG SO I CAME BACK HERE HOPING I COULD FIND OUT - GUESS I'D BETTER GO TO MOSQUITO BEACH AND FIND COLONEL FALL
FIAG PONG LOTTO TIDDLEDY WINKS
MEANING, "THANKS FOR THE DOG HOUSE"
DEAR READER! NEXT WEEK THIS STORY WILL BE CONTINUED - WE CAN'T LET BOOB GET OFF THIS EASY.
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BILL
by Rube Goldberg

DAD, SOMEBODY MUST BE STEALING OUR GOLF BALLS— THE BOX IS ALMOST EMPTY AND THERE'S ONLY THREE FOURSOMES ON THE COURSE
WELL, WILLIAM, IF YOU DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO WALK AWAY WITH YOUR PROPERTY YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH IT

WILL YOU PLEASE GET MY BALL, SIR? IT BOUNCED RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR INTO THE STREET
GOOD NIGHT! AND THEY COST ME TWO-BITS A PIECE

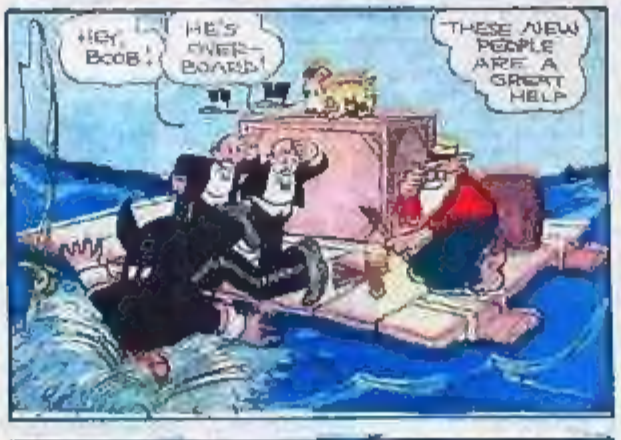
Boob McNutt

When the plane crashed in mid-ocean it struck a whale smack on the nose and knocked him cold.

After taking refuge on the back of this sea-monster, Boob sighted Bertha in the distance towing a strange craft.

I SAILED OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO BAY ON THE GOOD SHIP LUMBAGO WITH A CROWD OF SCIENTISTS IN SEARCH OF STRANGE BIRDS AND BEASTS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC— ON THE FOURTH NIGHT OUT A HEAVY STORM CAME UP AND BLEW US ALL TO ONE SIDE OF THE SHIP— THE WIND BLEW RIGHT THROUGH THE LONG WHITE BEARDS OF ALL THE SCIENTISTS AND CARRIED THEM STRAIGHT UP INTO THE AIR AND OUT INTO THE BOUNDLESS WASTE OF THE ANGRY SEA— LUCKILY MY WHISKERS GOT CAUGHT IN THE MAST AND I DANGLED THERE FOR—

THREE DAYS UNTIL THE STORM ABATED— JUST AS I WAS PREPARING TO SHAVE MYSELF LOOSE, THE HELPLESS VESSEL HIT A HUGE ROCK AND WAS DASHED TO A THOUSAND PIECES— THE BOILERS EXPLODED AND WHEN I CAME TO I SWAM AROUND AND COLLECTED ENOUGH OF THE WRECKAGE TO BUILD THIS RAFT— I LOST MY GLASSES IN THE MIXUP— BUT TWO WEEKS LATER, I KILLED A SHARK AND, STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, WHEN HIS BODY FLOATED ALONGSIDE HE WAS WEARING MY GLASSES, CLEAN AND UN-DAMAGED!



MIKE, WE JUST HAVE ENOUGH FOR ONE MEAL
IKE, DON'T WORRY— WE'LL FIND TROUBLE WITHOUT LOOKING FOR IT
GEE, PROFESSOR, YOU'RE SMART— YOU CAN COOK, TOO

ALL OF WHICH PROVES THAT IT'S A LONG LANE THAT HAS NO FISH— BUT WITHER AWAY AND WHAT HO! WE'LL SEE, WE'LL SEE!

2-15

Boob McNutt

BY RUBE GOLDBERG

"THINNEROO" WILL MAKE PEOPLE AS THIN AS YOU, SHOE-STRING - BUT NOBODY'LL BELIEVE ME

BOP

DRINK IT AS FAST AS YOU CAN, PALS

FOR SEVERAL DAYS NOTHING BUT THE GURGLING OF THINNEROO WAS HEARD IN THE PRISON -

A YEGG TAPPED ME ON THE HEAD AND STOLE ALL MY "THINNEROO" - I'M RUINED!

HERE'S THE DOUGH FER YER MEDICINE - THE BOYS ARE OUT AN' ROBBED A BANK ALREADY

?

Boob McNutt GEOGRAPHY

GEE, I WISH I COULD FIND SOME SALT FOR THIS HARD-BOILED EGG

GREAT SALT LAKE

THIS STATE WAS NAMED AFTER THE UTES, AN INDIAN TRIBE, WHICH SHOULD NOT BE CONFUSED WITH THE UKES, ANOTHER INDIAN TRIBE OF UKULELE-PLAYERS -

THE MORMONS STOPPED HAVING MANY WIVES WHEN BRIDGE BECAME POPULAR - A HUSBAND CAN ONLY FIGHT WITH ONE WIFE AT A TIME -

THE PRINCIPAL PRODUCTS ARE GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, LEAD AND WHISKERS.

NICKNAME: BEEHIVE OR DESERT STATE

BOOB BEFRIENDS SNAKE HARRINGTON THE WORST OUTLAW IN THE WORLD NOT KNOWING WHO HE REALLY IS -

I HEAR HORSES IN TH' DISTANCE - SOUNDS LIKE TH' SHERIFF AN' HIS MEN COMIN' AFTER ME

SORRY TA WAKE YA UP, PAL - BUT I GOT A TURRIBLE TOOTHACHE

GEE, YOU POOR MAN - YOU CERTAINLY GOT TOUGH LUCK

I'LL FEEL BETTER WITH THIS HANDKERCHIEF OVER MY FACE

TAKE IT EASY, OLD MAN

HERE, TAKE THIS AND IT'LL EASE THE PAIN

IF ANYBODY COMES, TELL 'EM I'M YA COUSIN 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE TA TELL PEOPLE I'M OUT IN THIS COUNTRY LOOKIN' FER MY MOTHER - IT MAKES ME TOO SAD

OPEN IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

WE'RE LOOKIN' FER A TOUGH-LOOKIN' OUTLAW NAMED SNAKE HARRINGTON - IS HE HERE?

NO, JUST MY COUSIN AND THE PARTY OF FOLKS THAT ARE RIDING TO CALIFORNIA ON MY BUS

MY COUSIN DOESN'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT IT - BUT HE'S LOOKING ALL OVER THE COUNTRY FOR HIS MOTHER - AND HE'S GOT AN AWFUL TOOTHACHE

BOO HOO - A MAN WITHOUT A MOTHER IS VERY, VERY UNFORTUNATE

HERE, PARD - GIVE THIS SACK O' NUGGETS TO YER COUSIN AS A TOKEN O' MY SYMPATHY

THANKS, SHERIFF

THE SHERIFF FELT SORRY FOR YOU AND LEFT THIS LITTLE SACK OF NUGGETS

NOW AIN'T THAT NICE?

$5,000 REWARD SNAKE HARRINGTON

I THINK I'LL WRAP THE NUGGETS IN THIS PIECE OF PAPER SO BURGLARS WON'T SUSPECT I GOT 'EM

YES, YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK OUT FOR DISHONEST PEOPLE

IF THIS BUS RIDES EASY ENOUGH I'LL STEAL IT

PEARL, MIKE AND IKE AND PASSENGERS! ALL ABOARD!

LITTLE DOES BOOB SUSPECT WHAT WILD ADVENTURE FATE HAS IN STORE AS THE BUS ROLLS SMOOTHLY ALONG WITH ITS DESPERATE CARGO -